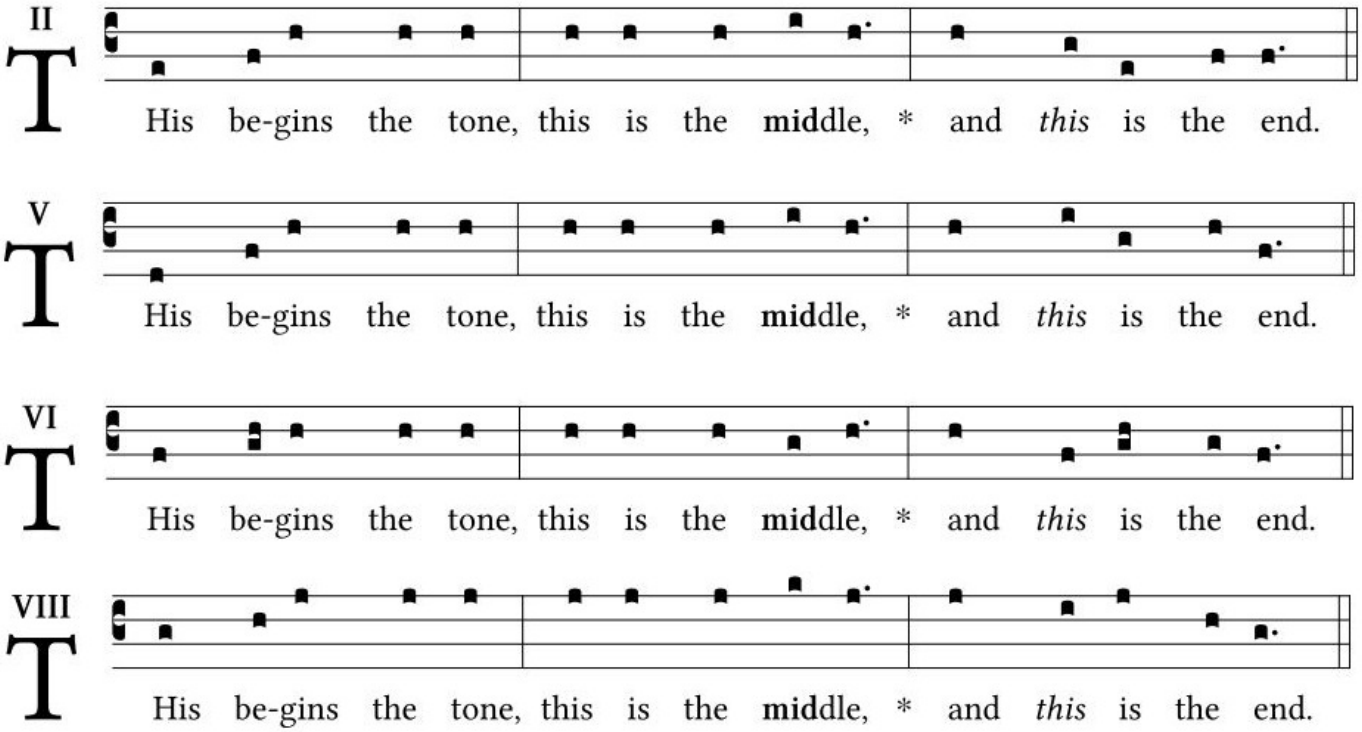
Week I

Psalms

Tones


II
His be-gins the tone, this is the middle, * and this is the end.
V
His be-gins the tone, this is the middle, * and this is the end.
VI
His be-gins the tone, this is the middle, * and this is the end.
VIII
His be-gins the tone, this is the middle, * and this is the end.

Monday

Psalm 5:2-10,12-13
A morning prayer asking for help
Those who welcome the Word as the guest of their hearts will have abiding joy.

Cantor: I lift up my heart to you, **O** Lord, * and you will hear *my* morning prayer.
Eastertide: All those who love your name will rejoice **in** you,* *al*leluia.

East Choir: To my words give ear, **O** LORD; *
give *heed* to my sighs.
Attend to the sound of **my** cry, *
my *King* and my God.
Antiphon

West Choir: To you do I pray, **O** LORD. *
In the morning you hear my voice;
in the morning I plead and *watch* before you.
Antiphon

East Choir: You are no God who delights in **e**vil; *
no sin*ner* is your guest.
The boastful shall not stand **their** ground *
*be*fore your eyes.
Antiphon

West Choir: All who do evil you **des**pise; *
all who *lie* you destroy.
The deceitful and those who **shed** blood, *
the LORD detests.
Antiphon

East Choir: Yet through the greatness of your merci**ful** love, *
I *en*ter your house.
I bow down before your holy **tem**ple, *
in awe of you.
Antiphon

West Choir: Lead me, LORD, in your **jus**tice, *
because of my foes;
make straight your *way* before me.
Antiphon

East Choir: No truth can be found in **their** mouths, *
their heart *is* all malice,
their throat a wide-o**pen** grave; *
with their *tongue* they flatter.
Antiphon

West Choir: All who take refuge in you shall **be** glad, *
and ever *cry* out their joy.
You shelter them; in you they **re**joice, *
those *who* love your name.
It is you who bless the just one, **O** LORD; *

you surround him with your fa*vor* like a shield.

Full Choir:
(profound bow)
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor:
Lord, all justice and all goodness come from you; you hate evil *and* abhor lies.
Lead us, your servants, in the path of your justice, so that all who hope in you may rejoice with the *Church* and in Christ.

Full Choir:
I lift up my heart to you, **O** Lord, * and you will hear *my* morning prayer.
Eastertide: All those who love your name will rejoice **in** you,* *al*leluia.

1 Chronicles 29:10-13
Glory and honor are due to God alone
Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ (Ephesians 1:3)

Cantor:
We praise your glorious name, *O* Lord, our God.
Eastertide: Yours is the kingdom, Lord, and yours the primacy over all the rulers of **the** earth, * *al*leluia.

East Choir:
Blessed may you be, **O** Lord, *
God of Israel our father,
from eternity to *e*ternity.

West Choir:
Yours, O Lord, are grandeur and **pow**er, *
majesty, splen*dor*, and glory.

East Choir:
For all in heaven and on earth **is** yours; *
yours, O Lord, is the sovereignty:
you are exalted as *head* over all.

West Choir:
Riches and honor are **from** you, *
and you have domi*nion* over all.
In your hands are power **and** might; *
it is yours to give grandeur *and* strength to all.

East Choir:
Therefore, our God, we give **you** thanks *
and we praise the majes*ty* of your name.

Full Choir:
(profound bow)
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir:
We praise your glorious name, *O* Lord, our God.
Eastertide: Yours is the kingdom, Lord, and yours the primacy over all the rulers of **the** earth, * *al*leluia.

Psalm 29

A tribute of praise to the Word of God

The Father's voice proclaimed: "This is my beloved Son" (Matthew 3:17).

Cantor: Adore the Lord in *his* holy court.
Eastertide: The Lord is enthroned as king for **e**ver, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: Ascribe to the LORD, you heavenly **pow**ers, *
ascribe to the LORD *glo*ry and strength.
Ascribe to the LORD the glory of **his** name; *
bow down before the LORD, majestic *in* holiness.
Antiphon

West Choir: The voice of the LORD upon the **wa**ters, *
the God of *glo*ry thunders;
the LORD on the immensity of **wa**ters; *
the voice of the LORD full of power;
the voice of the LORD *full* of splendor.
Antiphon

East Choir: The voice of the LORD shatters **ce**dars, *
the LORD shatters the cedars *of* Lebanon;
he makes Lebanon leap like **a** calf, *
and Sirion like *a* young wild-ox.
Antiphon

West Choir: The voice of the LORD flashes flames **of** fire. *
The voice of the LORD shakes *the* wilderness,
the LORD shakes the wilderness of **Ka**desh; *
the voice of the LORD *rends* the oak tree
and strips the fo**rest** bare. *
In his temple they *all* cry, "Glory!"
Antiphon

East Choir: The LORD sat enthroned above **the** flood; *
the LORD sits as *king* forever.
The LORD will give strength to his **peo**ple, *
the LORD will bless his *peo*ple with peace.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: You live for e*ver*, Lord and King. All things of the earth justly sing your glo*ry* and honor. Strengthen your people against evil, that we may rejoice in your peace and trust in your e*ter*nal promise.

Full Choir: Adore the Lord in *his* holy court.
Eastertide: The Lord is enthroned as king for **e**ver, * *al*leluia.

Tuesday

Psalm 24

The Lord's entry into his temple

Christ opened heaven for us in the manhood he assumed (Saint Irenaeus)

Cantor: The man whose deeds are blameless and whose heart **is** pure *
will climb the moun*tain* of the Lord.
Eastertide: The one who came down from heaven has ascended above all the **hea**vens, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: The LORD's is the earth and its **full**ness, *
the world, and those *who* dwell in it.
It is he who set it on **the** seas; *
on the rivers *he* made it firm.
Antiphon

West Choir: Who shall climb the mountain of **the** LORD? *
Who shall stand in *his* holy place?
The clean of hands and pure **of** heart, *
whose soul is not set on vain things,
who has not sworn *de*ceitful words.
Antiphon

East Choir: Blessings from the LORD shall he **re**ceive, *
and right reward from the *God* who saves him.
Such are the people who **seek** him, *
who seek the face of the *God* of Jacob.
Antiphon

West Choir: O gates, lift high **your** heads; *
grow higher, ancient doors.
Let him enter, the *king* of glory!
Antiphon

East Choir: Who is this king of **glo**ry? *
The LORD, the mighty, the valiant;
the LORD, the va*li*ant in war.
Antiphon

West Choir: O gates, lift high **your** heads; *
grow higher, ancient doors.
Let him enter, the *king* of glory!
Antiphon

East Choir: Who is this king of **glo**ry? *
He, the LORD of hosts,
he is the *king* of glory.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: King of glory, Lord of power and might, cleanse our hearts from all sin, preserve the innocence of our hands, and keep our minds from vanity, so that we may deserve your blessing in *your* holy place.

Full Choir: The man whose deeds are blameless and whose heart **is** pure * will climb the moun*tain* of the Lord.
Eastertide: The one who came down from heaven has ascended above all the **hea**vens, * *al*leluia.

Tobit 13:1-8

God afflicts but only to heal

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who in his great love for us has brought us to a new birth (1 Peter 1:3)

Cantor: Praise the eternal King *in* all your deeds.
Eastertide: Keep this day as a festival day and give praise to **the** Lord, * *al*leluia.

East Choir:
Blessed be God who lives for**e**ver, *
because his kingdom lasts *for* all ages.

West Choir:
For he scourges and then has **mer**cy; *
he casts down to the depths of *the* nether world,
and he brings up from the great **a**byss. *
No one can *es*cape his hand.

East Choir:
Praise him, you Israelites, before the **Gen**tiles, *
for though he has scattered you among them,
he has shown you his great*ness* even there.

West Choir:
Exalt him before every li**ving** being, *
because he is the Lord our God,
our Father and *God* forever.

East Choir:
He scourged you for your ini**qui**ties, *
but will again have mer*cy* on you all.
He will gather you from all the **Gen**tiles *
among whom you *have* been scattered.

West Choir:
When you turn back to him with all **your** heart, *
to do what is *right* before him,
then he will turn back **to** you, *
and no longer hide *his* face from you.

East Choir:
So now consider what he has done **for** you, *
and praise *him* with full voice.
Bless the Lord of righ**teous**ness, *
and exalt the King *of* the ages.

West Choir:
In the land of my exile I **praise** him, *
and show his power and majesty to a *sin*ful nation.
"Turn back, you sinners! do the right be**fore** him: *
perhaps he may look with favor upon you
and *show* you mercy.

East Choir:

"As for me, I exalt **my** God, *
and my spirit rejoices in the *King* of heaven.
Let all men speak of his ma**jes**ty, *
and sing his praises in *Je*rusalem."

Full Choir:
(profound bow)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir:

Praise the eternal King *in* all your deeds.
Eastertide: Keep this day as a festival day and give praise to **the** Lord, *
*al*leluia.

Psalm 33

Song of praise for God's continual care
Through the Word all things were made (John 1:3)

Cantor:

The loyal heart *must* praise the Lord.
Eastertide: The mercy of the Lord fills **the** earth, * *al*leluia.

East Choir:

Ring out your joy to the LORD, O **you** just; *
for praise is fitting *for* the upright.
Give thanks to the LORD upon **the** harp; *
with a ten-stringed *lute* sing him songs.
O sing him a song that **is** new; *
play skillfully, *with* shouts of joy.
Antiphon

West Choir:

For the word of the LORD is **faith**ful, *
and all his works *to* be trusted.
The LORD loves justice **and** right, *
and his merciful *love* fills the earth.
Antiphon

East Choir:

By the word of the LORD the heavens **were** made, *
by the breath of his *mouth* all their host.
As in a flask, he collects the waves of the **o**cean; *
he stores up the *depths* of the sea.
Antiphon

West Choir:

Let all the earth fear **the** LORD, *
all who live in the *world* revere him.
He spoke, and it came **to** be. *
He commanded; *it* stood in place.
Antiphon

East Choir:

The LORD frustrates the designs of the **na**tions; *
he defeats the plans *of* the peoples.
The designs of the LORD stand for**e**ver, *
the plans of his heart *from* age to age.
Antiphon

West Choir:

Blessed the nation whose God is **the** LORD, *

the people he has chosen as *his* heritage.
From the heavens the LORD **looks** forth; *
he sees all the *child*ren of men.
Antiphon

East Choir: From the place where he dwells he **ga**zes *
on all the dwell*ers* on the earth,
he who shapes the hearts of **them** all, *
and consi*ders* all their deeds.
Antiphon

West Choir: A king is not saved by his great **ar**my, *
nor a warrior preserved *by* his great strength.
A vain hope for safety is **the** horse; *
despite its power *it* cannot save.
Antiphon

East Choir: Yes, the LORD's eyes are on those who **fear** him, *
who hope in his *mer*ciful love,
to rescue their souls **from** death, *
to keep them a*live* in famine.
Antiphon

West Choir: Our soul is waiting for **the** LORD. *
He is our *help* and our shield.
In him do our hearts **find** joy. *
We trust in *his* holy name.
May your merciful love be u**pon** us, *
as we hope *in* you, O LORD.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Nourish your people, Lord, for we hunger for your word. Rescue us from the death of sin and fill us with your mercy, that we may share your presence and the joys of all the saints.

Full Choir: The loyal heart *must* praise the Lord.
Eastertide: The mercy of the Lord fills **the** earth, * alleluia.

Wednesday

Psalm 36

The malice of sinners and God's goodness
No follower of mine wanders in the dark; he shall have the light of life (John 8:12)

Cantor: O Lord, in your light we *see* light itself.
Eastertide: You, O Lord, are the source **of** life, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: Transgression speaks to the **sin**ner *
in the *depths* of his heart.
There is no fear **of** God *
*be*fore his eyes.
Antiphon

West Choir: In his own eyes, he flatters **him**self, *
not to see and de*test* his own guilt.
The words of his mouth are mischief and **de**ceit. *
He has ceased to be pru*dent* and do good.
Antiphon

East Choir: In bed he plots ini**qui**ty. *
He sets his foot on every wicked way;
no evil *does* he reject.
Antiphon

West Choir: Your mercy, LORD, reaches to **hea**ven, *
your *truth* to the clouds.
Your justice is like God's **moun**tains; *
like the great deep, your justice.
Both man and beast *you* save, O LORD.
Antiphon

East Choir: How precious is your mercy, **O** God! *
The children of men seek shelter
in the sha*dow* of your wings.
Antiphon

West Choir: They feast on the riches of **your** house; *
you give them drink from the stream *of* your delight.
For with you is the fountain **of** life, *
and in your *light* we see light.
Antiphon

East Choir: Maintain your mercy for those who **know** you, *
your saving justice *to* upright hearts.
Let the foot of the proud not tread **on** me *
nor the hand of the wic*ked* drive me out.
There have the evildoers **fal**len; *
flung down, un*a*ble to rise!

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Lord, you are the source of *un*failing light. Give us true knowledge of your mercy so that we may renounce our pride and be filled with the ri*ches* of your house.

Full Choir: O Lord, in your light we *see* light itself.
Eastertide: You, O Lord, are the source **of** life, * *al*leluia.

Judith 16:2-3a,13-15

God who created the world takes care of his people
They were singing a new song (Revelation 5:9)

Cantor: O God, you are great and glo**ri**ous; * we marvel *at* your power.
Eastertide: You sent forth your Spirit, **O** Lord, *
and all things were created, *al*leluia.

East Choir: Strike up the ins**tru**ments, *
a song to my God with timbrels
chant to the *Lord* with cymbals.
Sing to him a **new** song, *
exalt and *ac*claim his name.

West Choir: A new hymn I will sing to **my** God. *
O Lord, great are you and glorious,
wonderful in power and un*sur*passable.

East Choir: Let your every creature **serve** you; *
for you spoke, *and* they were made,
you sent forth your spirit, and they were cre**a**ted; *
no one can *re*sist your word.

West Choir: The mountains to their bases, and the seas, are **sha**ken; *
the rocks, like wax, melt *be*fore your glance.
But to those who **fear** you, *
you are ve*ry* merciful.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir: O God, you are great and glo**ri**ous; * we marvel *at* your power.
Eastertide: You sent forth your Spirit, **O** Lord, *
and all things were created, *al*leluia.

Psalm 47

The Lord Jesus is King of all
He is seated at the right hand of the Father, and his kingdom will have no end.

Cantor: Exult in God's presence *with* hymns of praise.
Eastertide: God is King over all the earth; make music for him with all **your** skill, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: All peoples, clap **your** hands. *
Cry to God *with* shouts of joy!
For the LORD, the Most High, is **awe**some, *
the great king o*ver* all the earth.
Antiphon

West Choir: He humbles peoples un**der** us *
and nations *un*der our feet.
Our heritage he chose **for** us, *
the pride of Ja*cob* whom he loves.
Antiphon

East Choir: God goes up with shouts **of** joy. *
The LORD goes up *with* trumpet blast.
Sing praise for God; **sing** praise! *
Sing praise to *our* king; sing praise!
Antiphon

West Choir: God is king of all **the** earth. *
Sing praise *with* all your skill.
God reigns over the **na**tions. *
God sits upon *his* holy throne.
Antiphon

East Choir: The princes of the peoples are as**sem**bled *
with the people of the God *of* Abraham.
The rulers of the earth belong **to** God, *
who is great*ly* exalted.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: God, King of all peoples and all ages, it is your victory we celebrate as we sing with all the skill *at* our command. Help us always to overcome evil by good, that we may rejoice in your tri*umph* for ever.

Full Choir: Exult in God's presence *with* hymns of praise.
Eastertide: God is King over all the earth; make music for him with all **your** skill, * *al*leluia.

Thursday

Psalm 57
Morning prayer in affliction
This psalm tells of our Lord's passion. (St. Augustine)

Cantor: Awake, lyre and harp, with praise let us *a*wake the dawn.
Eastertide: Be exalted, O God, high above the **hea**vens, * alleluia.

East Choir: Have mercy on me, God, have **mer**cy, *
for in you my soul has *ta*ken refuge.
In the shadow of your wings I take **re**fuge, *
till the storms of des*truc*tion pass by.
Antiphon

West Choir: I call to you, God the **Most** High, *
to God who *pro*vides for me.
May he send from heaven and **save** me, *
and put to shame those who assail me.
May God send his loving mercy *and* faithfulness.
Antiphon

East Choir: My soul lies down among **li**ons, *
who would devour *the* sons of men.
Their teeth are spears and **ar**rows, *
their tongue *a* sharpened sword.
Be exalted, O God, above the **hea**vens; *
may your glo*ry* shine on earth!
Antiphon

West Choir: They laid down a net for **my** steps; *
my *soul* was bowed down.
They dug a pit in **my** path, *
but fell *in* it themselves.
Antiphon

East Choir: My heart is ready, **O** God; *
my *heart* is ready.
I will sing, I will sing **your** praise. *
*A*wake, my soul!
Awake, lyre **and** harp! *
I will *a*wake the dawn.
Antiphon

West Choir: I will praise you, LORD, among the **peo**ples, *
among the nations *sing* psalms to you,
for your mercy reaches to the **hea**vens, *
and your *truth* to the skies.
Be exalted, O God, above the **hea**vens; *
may your glory shine *on* all the earth!

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Lord, send your mercy and your truth to rescue us from the snares of the devil, and we will praise you among the peoples and proclaim you to the nations, happy to be known as compa*nions* of your Son.

Full Choir: Awake, lyre and harp, with praise let us *a*wake the dawn.
Eastertide: Be exalted, O God, high above the **hea**vens, * alleluia.

Jeremiah 31:10-14

The happiness of a people who have been redeemed
Jesus was to die...to gather God's scattered children into one fold (John 11:51-52)

Cantor: My people, says **the** Lord, * will be filled *with* my blessings.
Eastertide: The Lord has ransomed his **peo**ple, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: Hear the word of the Lord, O **na**tions, *
proclaim it on distant coasts, and say:
He who scattered Israel, now gathers them to**ge**ther, *
he guards them as a shepherd his flock.
The Lord shall ransom **Ja**cob, *
he shall redeem him from the hand of *his* conqueror.

West Choir: Shouting, they shall mount the heights of **Zi**on, *
they shall come streaming to *the* Lord's blessings:
the grain, the wine, **the** oil, *
the sheep *and* the oxen;
they themselves shall be like watered **gar**dens, *
never again *shall* they languish.

East Choir: Then the virgins shall make merry **and** dance, *
and young men *and* old as well.
I will turn their mourning in**to** joy, *
I will console and gladded them af*ter* their sorrows.
I will lavish choice portions upon **the** priests, *
and my people shall be filled with my bles*sings*, says the Lord.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir: My people, says **the** Lord, * will be filled *with* my blessings.
Eastertide: The Lord has ransomed his **peo**ple, * *al*leluia.

Psalm 48

Thanksgiving for the people's deliverance

He took me up a high mountain and showed me Jerusalem, God's holy city (Revelation 21:10)

Cantor: The Lord is great and worthy to be praised in the ci*ty* of our God.
Eastertide: Such is our God, he will be our guide for **e**ver, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: Great is the LORD and highly to **be** praised *
in the ci*ty* of our God.
His holy mountain rises in **beau**ty, *
the joy *of* all the earth.
Antiphon

West Choir: Mount Sion, in the heart of **the** North, *
the city of *the* Mighty King!
God, in the midst of its ci**ta**dels, *
has shown him*self* its stronghold.
Antiphon

East Choir: Behold! the kings as**sem**bled; *
toge*ther* they advanced.
They saw; at once they **mar**veled; *
dismayed, *they* fled in fear.
Antiphon

West Choir: A trembling seized **them** there, *
anguish, like pangs *in* giving birth,
as when the east wind **shat**ters *
the *ships* of Tarshish.
Antiphon

East Choir: As we have heard, so we **have** seen *

in the ci**ty** of our God,
in the city of the LORD **of** hosts, *
which God establish*es* forever.
Antiphon

West Choir: Your merciful love, **O** God, *
we ponder *in* your temple.
Your praise, O God, like **your** name, *
reaches the *ends* of the earth.
Antiphon

East Choir: Your right hand is filled with saving **jus**tice. *
Mount Si*on* rejoices.
The daughters of Judah **re**joice *
at the sight *of* your judgments.
Antiphon

West Choir: Walk through Sion, walk all a**round** her; *
count the number *of* her towers.
Consider all her **ram**parts; *
exa*mine* her castles,
Antiphon

East Choir: That you may tell the next gene**ra**tion *
that *such* is our God,
our God forever and **al**ways. *
He will guide *us* forever.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Father, the body of your risen Son is the temple not made by human hands and the defending wall of the new *Je*rusalem. May this holy city, built of living stones, shine with spiritual radiance and witness to your greatness in the sight *of* all nations.

Full Choir: The Lord is great and worthy to be praised in the ci*ty* of our God.
Eastertide: Such is our God, he will be our guide for **e**ver, * *al*leluia.

Friday

Psalm 51
O God, have mercy on me
Your inmost being must be renewed, and you must put on the new man. (Ephesians 4:23-24)

Cantor: Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered *on* your altar.
Eastertide: Remember me, **Lord** God, * when you come into your kingdom, *al*leluia.

East Choir: Have mercy on me, **O** God, *
according to your *mer*ciful love;
according to your great com**pas**sion, *
blot out *my* transgressions.
Wash me completely from my ini**qui**ty, *
and cleanse *me* from my sin.
Antiphon

West Choir: My transgressions, truly I **know** them; *
my sin is al*ways* before me.
Against you, you alone, have **I** sinned; *
what is evil in your *sight* I have done.
So you are just in your **sen**tence, *
without reproach *in* your judgment.
Antiphon

East Choir: O see, in guilt I **was** born, *
a sinner when my mo*ther* conceived me.
Yes, you delight in sincerity **of** heart; *
in secret you *teach* me wisdom.
Cleanse me with hyssop, and I shall **be** pure; *
wash me, and I shall be *whi*ter than snow.
Antiphon

West Choir: Let me hear rejoicing and **glad**ness, *
that the bones you have *crushed* may exult.
Turn away your face from **my** sins, *
and blot *out* all my guilt.
Antiphon

East Choir: Create a pure heart for me, **O** God; *
renew a steadfast spi*rit* within me.
Do not cast me away from your **pre**sence; *
take not your holy *spi*rit from me.
Antiphon

West Choir: Restore in me the joy of your sal**va**tion; *
sustain in me a *wil*ling spirit.
I will teach transgressors **your** ways, *
that sinners may *re*turn to you.
Antiphon

East Choir: Rescue me from bloodshed, **O** God, *
God of my salvation,
and then my tongue shall ring *out* your justice.
O LORD, open **my** lips *
and my mouth shall *pro*claim your praise.
Antiphon

West Choir: For in sacrifice you take no **de**light; *
burnt offering from me *would* not please you.
My sacrifice to God, a broken **spi**rit: *
a broken and humbled heart,
O God, *you* will not spurn.

Antiphon

East Choir: In your good pleasure, show favor to **Si**on; *
rebuild the walls of *Jer*usalem.
Then you will delight in right sa**cri**fice, *
burnt offerings wholly consumed.
Then you will be offered young bulls *on* your altar.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Father, he who knew no sin was made sin for us, to save us and restore us *to* your friendship. Look upon our contrite heart and afflicted sprit and heal our troubled conscience, so that in the joy and strength of the Holy Spirit we may proclaim your praise and glory before *all* the nations.

Full Choir: Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered *on* your altar.
Eastertide: Remember me, **Lord** God, * when you come into your kingdom, alleluia.

Isaiah 45:15-25
People of all nations will become disciples of the Lord
Every knee shall bend at the name of Jesus. (Philippians 2:10)

Cantor: All the descendants of Israel will glory in the Lord's gift *of* victory.
Eastertide: Truly you are a hid**den** God, * the God of Israel, the Savior, *al*leluia.

East Choir: Truly with you God is **hid**den, *
the God of Isra*el*, the savior!
Those are put to shame and **dis**grace *
who vent their an*ger* against him.
Those go in **dis**grace *
who *carve* images.

West Choir: Israel, you are saved by the Lord, saved for**e**ver! *
You shall never be put to shame or disgrace in *fu*ture ages.

East Choir: For thus says **the** Lord, *
the creator of the hea*vens*,
who is God,
the designer and maker of **the** earth *
who *es*tablished it,
not creating it to be **a** waste, *
but designing it *to* be lived in:

West Choir: I am the Lord, and there is no **o**ther. *
I have not spoken from hiding
nor from some dark *place* of the earth.
And I have not said to the descendants of **Ja**cob, *
"Look for me in *an* empty waste."
I, the Lord, promise **jus**tice, *
I fore*tell* what is right.

East Choir: Come and assemble, gather to**ge**ther, *
you fugitives from a*mong* the Gentiles!
Tehy are without knowledge who bear wooden **i**dols *
and pray to gods *that* cannot save.

West Choir: Come here and **de**clare *
in coun*sel* together:
Who announced this from the be**gin**ning *
and foretold it from of old?
Was it not I, **the** Lord, *
besides whom there is no other God?
There is no just and saving God but me.

East Choir: Turn to me and **be** safe, *
all you ends of the earth,
for I am God; there is no **o**ther! *
By myself I swear,
uttering my just **de**cree *
and my unalterable word:

West Choir: To me every knee **shall** bend; *
by me every tongue shall swear,
saying, "Only in **the** Lord *
are just deeds and power.

East Choir: Before him in shame **shall** come *
all who vent their anger against him.
In the Lord shall be the vindication and the **glo**ry *
of all the descendants of Israel."

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir: All the descendants of Israel will glory in the Lord's gift *of* victory.
Eastertide: Truly you are a hid**den** God, * the God of Israel, the Savior, *al*leluia.

Psalm 100

The joyful song of those entering God's Temple
The Lord calls his ransomed people to sing songs of victory. (St. Athanasius)

Cantor: Let us go into God's presence *sing*ing for joy.
Eastertide: Serve the Lord with **glad**ness, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: Cry out with joy to the LORD, all **the** earth. *
Serve the LORD with gladness.
Come before him, *sing*ing for joy.
Antiphon

West Choir: Know that he, the LORD, **is** God. *
He made us; we belong to him.
We are his people, the *sheep* of his flock.
Antiphon

East Choir: Enter his gates with thanks**giv**ing *
and his courts with songs of praise.
Give thanks to him, *and* bless his name.
Antiphon

West Choir: Indeed, how good is **the** LORD, *
eternal his merciful love.
He is faithful *from* age to age.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: With joy and gladness we cry out to you, Lord, and ask you: open our hearts to sing your praises and announce your goodness and truth.

Full Choir: Let us go into God's presence *sin*ging for joy.
Eastertide: Serve the Lord with **glad**ness, * alleluia.